SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been disposited by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Behari Lai Chatterii. The appointed mouthplace of the Bell, "addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing, a mysterious little bronze box." The Tokan," into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name, its in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farroll, daughter of Coi. Furrell of the British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home is burgiarised and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left manuoned. He wenders about, fasily reaches a cabin and recognises as its opcupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he less met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangaly agitated. Chatteri appears and summons Rutton to a meeting of a mysterious body. Rutton seizes a revolver and dashes after Chatteri, He returns wildly excited, says he has killed the Hindu, takes poison and when dying asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand.

## CHAPTER VI. (Continued).

The servant brought from Rutton's leather trunk a battered blackispanned tin box, -which, upon exploration, proved to contain little that might not have been anticipated. A bankbook issued by the house of Rothschild Freres, Paris, showed a balance to the credit of H. D. Rutton of something slightly under a million francs. There was American money, chiefly in gold certificates of large denominations, to the value of, roundly, \$20,000, together with a handful of French, German and English banknotes which might have brought in exchange about \$250. In addition to these there was merely a single envelope, superscribed: "To be opened in event of my death only. H. D. R."

Amber broke the seal and read the enclosures once to himself and a secend time aloud to Doggett. The date was barely a year old.

"For reasons personal to myself and sufficient," Rutton had written, "I choose not to make a formal will. I shall die, probably in the near future. by my own hand, of poison. I wish to emphasize this statement in event the circumstances surrounding my demise should appear to attach suspicion of murder upon any person or persons whatever. I am a widower and childless. What relations may survive me are distant and will never appear to claim what estate I may leave-this I know. I therefore desire that my body servant, Henry Doggott, an English citizen, shall inherit and appropriate to his own use all my property and effects, providing he be in my service at the time of my death. To facilitate his entering into possession of my means, whatever they may be, without the necessity of legal procedure of any kind, I enclose a cheque to his order upon my bankers, of this memorandum. He is to fill it have died or left me, however, the dis- Rutton." position of my effects is a matter about which I am wholly careless.

genuine-the formal "H. D. Rutton" with which Amber was familiar. It was unwitnessed.

The Virginian put saide the paper and offered Doggott the blank cheque on Rothschilds'. "This," he said, "makea you pretty nearly independently rich. Doggott."

"Yes, sir." Doggott took the slip of paper in a hand that trembled even as his voice, and eyed it incredulously. "T've never 'ad anything like this before, sir; I 'ardly know what it

"It means," explained Amber, "that, when you've filled in that blank and had the money collected from the Rothschilds, you'll be worth with what cash is here-in the neighborhood of forty-five thousand pounds sterling."

Doggott gasped, temporarily justticulate. "Forty-five thousands pounds! Mr. Amber," he declared earn-"I never looked for nothin' like this. I-I never-I-" Quite without warning he was quiet and composed "Might I ask it of you as a favor, sir, to look after this"-he offered to return the cheque-"for a while, till I can myke up my mind what to do with it."

"Certainly." Amber took the paper, folded it and placed it in his cardcase. "I'd suggest that you deposit ft as soon as possible in a New York bank for collection. In the meantime, these bills are yours; you'd better take care of them yourself until you open the banking account."

'R'll keep as well in 'ere as any wherea," Doggott considered, relocking the box. "I 'aven't 'ardiy any use for money, except, of course, to tide me over till I find another position." "What!" exclaimed Amber

"Yes, sir," affirmed Doggott respect-"I'm a bit too old to chynge my w'ye; a valet I've been all my life and a valet I'll die, zir. It's too lyte to think of anything else."

"But with this money, Doggott-" Reg pardon, sir, but I know; 1 could live easy like a gentleman if I liked-but I wouldn't be a gentleman, thought him sleeping but for his unso what's the use of that? So the w'ye | even breathing.

go on valeting until I'm too old; after that the money'll be a comfort, I daren'y. . . . Don't you think so,

"I believe you're right, Doggott; only your common-sense surprises me. But it makes it easier in a way. . . . Amber fell thoughtful again.

"'Ow's that, sir-if I m'y ask?" "This way," anid Amber: "Before him a service. I agreed. He suggested that I take you with me,"

"I'm ready, air," interrupted Doggott eagerly. "There's no g'ntleman I'd like to valet for better than your-

"But there will be dangers, Doggott-I don't know precisely what That's the rub; we'll have to travel half-way round the world and face unknown perils. If Mr. Rutton were right about it, we'll be lucky to get away with our lives."

"I'll go, sir; it was 'is wish. go with you to India, Mr. Amber."
"Very well. . . " Amber spoke abstractedly, reviewing his plans. "But," he enquired suddenly, "I didn't mention India How did you know-?"

Why-I suppose I must 'ave guessed it, sir. It seemed so likely, knowing what I do about Mr. Rutton." Amber sat effent, unable to bring himself to put a single question in regard to the dead man's antecedents. But after a pause the servant continued voluntarily.

"He always 'ad a deal to do with persons who came from India-niggers-I mean, natives. It didn't much matter where we'd be-London or Paris or Berlin or Rome-they'd 'unt 'im up; some 'e'd give money to and they'd go aw'y; others 'e'd be locked up with in 'la study for hours, talking. talking. They'd 'ardly ever come the antone out there with you and keep "As soon as possible—sooner same one twice. 'E 'ated 'em all, Mr. him until I 'call, please. This is Mr. not a day to lose—not an hour." Rutton did. And yet, sir, I always Quain: I want to talk with him un"Urgent as that, sh?" 'ad a susplcion-

Doggott hesitated, lowered his voice, his gaze shifting uneasily to the still, shrouded figure in the corner.

"What?" demanded Amber tensely. "I alw'ys thought per'aps 'e was what we call in England a man of color, 'imself, sir." "Doggott!"

"I don't mean no 'arm, sir; it was just their 'ounding him, like, and 'is being a dark-complected man the syme as them, and speakin' their language so ready, that made me think At least 'e might 'ave 'ad a little of their blood in 'im, sir. Things 'd seem unaccountable otherwise," concluded Doggott vaguely.

"It's impossible!" cried Amber. 'Yes, sir; at least, I mean I 'ope so, sir. Not that it'd myke any difference to me, the w'ye I felt towards 'Im. 'E was a gentleman, white or black. I'd

've died for 'im any d'y.' "Doggott!" The Virginian had risen signed by myself and bearing the date and was pacing excitedly to and fro. "Doggott! don't ever repeat one word in with the amount remaining to my of this to man or woman-while credit upon my bankbook. Should be you're faithful to the memory of Mr.

The servant stared, visibly impressed. "Very good, Mr. Amber, FH The signature was unmistakably remember, sir. I don't ordinarily gossip, sir; but you and him being so thick, and everything appening tonight so 'orrible, I forgot myself. I "God in heaven!" cried the young

man hoarsely. "It can't be true!" He flung himself into his chair, burying his face in his hands. "It can't!"

Yet !rresistibly the conviction was being forced upon him that Doggott had surmised aright. Circumstances backed up circumstance within his knowledge of or his experience with the man, all seeming to'prove incontestably the truth of what at the first blush had seemed so incredible. What did he. Amber, know of Rutton's parentage or history that would refute the calm belief of the body-servant of the dead man?

And then Amber's intelligence was amitten by a thought as by a club; and he began to tremble violently, uncontrollably, being weakened by fatigue and the strain of that endless, terrible night. A strangled cry escaped him without his knowledge: "Sophia!"

Sophia Farrell, the woman he had promised to wed, nay even the woman he loved with all his being-a halfbreed, a mulatto! His mind sickened | coll.

with the horror of that thought. His very soul seemed to shudder thing could never be. Yet in his heart of hearts still he loved her. still desired her with all his strength and will; in his heart there was no wavering. Whatever Rutton had been, whatever his daughter might be, he loved her. And more, the honor of the Ambers was in piedge, holding him steadfast to bis purpose to seek thawed out and had a drink and a ever getting out. I can answer for her out in India or wherever she change of clothes, we had to wait two myself and Antone; and the two of might be and to bear her away from the unnamed danger that threatened her even to marry her, if she would have him. He had promised; his word you? What's that there?" had passed; there could now be no withdrawal.

An hour elapsed, its passing raucounty emphasized by the tin clock. Amber remained at the table, his head upon it, his face hidden by his arms. so still that Doggott would have lived in Purgatory ever since we part them was not feasible; while Quain

I look at it, there's naugh', for me but | At length the young man called

but with the same light of a man conposed in his eyes.

"Doggott," he saked in an even, to anybody your suspicion about Mr. Rutton's race?"

"Only to you, sir." "That's good. And you won't?"

"No. siz." "Have you," continued Amber, lookng away and speaking slowly, "ever heard him mention his marriage?"

"Never, sir. 'E says in that paper e was a widower; I fancy the lady must have died before I entered 'is sepin' very much to 'imself, sir."

meal, but within five minutes a gunshot sounded startlingly near at hand. The Virginian's appearance at the door was coincident with a clear hall of "Aho-oy, Amber!"-unmistakably he died, Mr. Rutton asked me to do Quain's voice, raised at a distance of not over 100 yards.

Amber's answering cry quavered with joy. And with a bear-like rush Quain topped the nearest dune, dropped down into the hollow, and

"By the Lord Harry!" he cried, almost embracing Amber in his excitement and relief; "I'd almost given you up for good and all!"

"And I you," said Amber, watching curiously and somewhat distrustfully a second man follow Quain into the vale. "Who's that?" be demanded.

"Only Antone. We've him to thank, He remembered this old camp here-I'd completely forgotten it-and was sure you'd taken refuge in it. Come inside." He dragged Amber in the Portuguese following. "Let's have a look at you by the light. Lord! you seem to be pretty comfortable and I've been worrying myself sick for fear you..." He swept the room with an approving glance which passed over Doggott and became transfixed as it rested upon the hammock-bed with its burden; and his jaw fell. "What's this? What's this?" He swung upon Amber, appraising with I'd say. He was a genius of his kind relentless eyes the havor his night's experience had wrought upon the "You look like hell!" he exploded. "What's up here? Eh?"

Amber turned to Doggott. "Take When do you want to start?"

him and Doggott found him sitting up, snapped the high shrvons tension which he was pleased to christen an with a haggard and careworn face, which had sustained Amber. He was Inspiration. showed it plainly. But two circum- do you know about Calcutta?" stances aided him to recover his grip tonsless volue, "have you ever men- upon himself: Quais's compassionate consideration in forbearing to press his story from him, and Doggott's op and I know you'll never find this goldportune appearance with a pot of smith in the Machua basar without coffee, steaming and black. Two cups a guide. The ordinary, common-orof this restored Amber to a condition garden guide is out of the question, of somewhat approaching the normal.

For all his affection for and confidence in his friend, there were things he might not tell Quain; wherefore he couched his narrative in the service. 'E was always a lonely man, towest possible words and was miserall the 16 year I've been with 'im, ly of detail. Of the coming of the babu and his going Amber was fairly told me." Doggott disappeared to prepare a free to speak; he suppressed little if any of that episode. Moreover, he pressly prohibited my mentioning his had forgotten to remove the Token from his finger, and Quain instantly remarked it and demanded an explanation. But of the nature of the errand on which he was to go, Amber said nothing; it was, he averred, Rutton's private business. Nor did he touch upon the question of Rutton's nationality. Sophia Farrell he never mentioned.

Nevertheless, he said enough to render Quain thoughtful. "You've set on this thing, I suppose?" he asked some time after Amber had concluded

"Set upon it, dear man? I've no choice. I must go-I promised." Quain went to the hammock-bed, turned back the sheet, and for several minutes lingered there, ecrutinizing the stony, upturned face.

"So!" he said, coming back. "Here's news that'll help you some. You were blind not to see it yourself. That man's-was, I should say-a Rajput." He waited for the comment which did not come. "You knew \$£7"

suspected, tonight." "It's as plain as print; the mark of his caste is all over him. But per haps he was able to disguise it a little with his manner-alive; undoubtedly, -a prodigy; a mental giant. translation of the 'Tantras'-! Won-Well, he's gone his derfull own way: God be with him.

"As soon as possible sooner. I've



The Signature Was Unmistakably Genuine,

disturbed. . us coffee when it's ready."

Portuguese disappeared into the back married now-and respectable. The room with Doggott, who closed the communicating door. You can make that, if "You first," said Amber. "If you've you need sleep rest."

fretted about me, I've been crazy about you-what time I've had to

Quain deferred to his insistence. "It was simple enough-and damned hard," he explained. "I caught the Echo by the skin of my teeth, the skimmy almost sinking under me. She was hard and fast aground, but I managed to get the motor going and backed her off. As soon as that was all said you were in a hurry." right we got a wave aboard that soused the motor-like a fool I'd left the hatch off-and short-circuited the After that there was hell to way," I worked for half an hour reofing, and meanwhile we went aground and his reason cried out that the again. The oar broke and I had to might linger somewhere an route, rego overboard and get wet to my waist membering that the girl had discussed before I got her off. By that time it a tentative project to stop over bewas blowing great guns and dead tween steamers at Yokohama. from the beach. I had to stand off and make for the mainland-nothing the doctor. Now as for things here, else to do. We beached about a mile below the lighthouse and I had the charge and keep the affair quiet. four-mile tramp home. Then after I'd There's no reason I can see for its hours for the sea to go down enough us can wind things up. Get ready land. This will serve to ward off the to make a crossing in the launch now to trot along, and I'll take care practicable. That's all for mine. Now of everything."

"A suicide; a friend of mine the man Rutton whom we were discuseman Rutton whom we were discuse and tell him to get ready. You ing the night I came down. And that's haven't much time to lose." not half. There's a man out there somewhere, shot to death by Rutton- to pack his hand-bag-it being obvia Bengali babu. . . Quain, I've ous that to take the trunks with

morning train leaves Nokomis at 7:30. You can make that, if you must. But little delay they were in motion.

"I'll get that on the train."

"'Knew you'd say that. Very well. This is Tuesday. The Mauretaniaor the Lusitania, I don't know which salls tomorrow. You can catch that, too. It's the quickest route, eastwards-

"But I've decided to go west." "That means a week more, and you "I am; but by going westwards it's barely possible I may be able to trans-

act or wind up the business on the

As a matter of fact Amber was hoping the Rolands, with Sophia Farrell,

"Very well," Quain gave in; "you're make your mind easy. I'll take

"There's no way of thanking you." "That's a comfort. Call Doggott now

ed and now . . . . I'm about done." was to care for Amber's things at off the rough country where the rab-He was; the coming of Quain with Tanglewood until his return from In- bits are thick, and where there is the case of mind it brought had dia-Quain was possessed by an idea chance of keeping them under.

"It's this," he expiningd: "What "Little or nothing. I've been there

that's about all." "Precisely. Now I know the place, course. But I happen to know an He lit a cigarette and began to talk. Englishma: there who knows more about the dark side of India than any other ten men in the world. He'll be invaluable to you, and you can trust him as you would Doggott. Go to him in my name-you'll need no other introduction-and tell him what you've

"That's impossible Rutton exname to any one in India.

"Ch, very well. You haven't, have you? And you won't have to. I'll



"Hang Your Promise."

take care of that, when I write and tell Labertouche you're coming."

What name?" "Labertouche. Why? You don't know him."

'No: but Rutton did. Rutton got that poison from him." Quain whistled, his eyes round. "Did, eh? So much the better; he'll probably know all about Rutton and'll

take a keener interest." "But you forget-"Hang your promise. I'm not bound by it and this is business-blacker business than, you seem to realize, Davy. You're bent on jumping blindfold and with your hands tied into the seething pool of infamy and intrigue that is India. And I won't stand for it. Don't think for an instant that I'm going to let you go without doing everything I can to make things as

No; Labertouche la your man. And to this Quain held inflexibly; so that, in the end, Amber, unable to move him, was obliged to leave the matter in his hands.

pleasant as possible for you.

A sullen and portentous dawn hung in the sky when the little party left

Between two sand hills the Bengali lay supine, a huddled heap of garish color-scarlet, yellow, tan-against the cold bluish-gray of snow.

At a word from Quain the Portuguese paused and began to dig. Quain, Amber and Doggott went on a little distance, then, by mutual consent, halted within aight of Antone.

"I wouldn't leave him if I were you," Amber told Quain, nodding back at the Portuguese. "It mightn't be safe, with that other devil skulking round-heaven knows where."

"Right-O!" agreed Quain. His hand sought Amber's. "Goodby, and God be with you," be said huskily Amber tightened his clasp upon the man's fingers. "I can't improve on

'Tony," said he with a feeble "Goodby, and God be with you." He dropped his hand and turned away. Come along Doggott The servant led the way baywards. Behind them the angry morning blaz-

ed brighter in the sky. In the sedge of the shore they found a rowboat and, launching it, But you can bring peered keenly into his face. "I wish embarked for the power boat, which t's ready."

1 knew what you know. I wish to swung at her mooring in deeper wa-Quain motioned to Antone; the heavan I might go with you. But I'm ter. When they were aboard the latter, Doggott took charge of the motor, leaving to Amber the wheel, and with

> As their distance from the shore increased Amber glanced back " island rested low against the caming sky, a shape of empure of shadows, scarcely more substaxial to the vision than the rack of cloud above. In the dark sedges the pools, here and there, caught the light from above and shone blood-red. And suddenly the attention of the Virginian was arrested by the discovery of a human figure a man standing upon a dunetop some distance inland, and staring steadfastly after the boat. He seemed of extraordinary height and very thin; upon his head there was a turban; his arms were folded. While Amber watched he held his pose, a living menace-like some fantastic statue bulking black against the grim red dawn.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fences Ward Off Rabbits. Owing to the increase of rabbits in

certain parts of Australia a movement has been started in the Armidale district to construct a barrier fence along the eastern side of Central New Engrodents, which now abound in the rough country slong the edge of the tableland. These rabbits are beginning to crowd westwards, and are already making their presence felt on the adjoining country. The sugges-While they waited for the servant tion is to link up the rabbit-proof fences which already exist along the edge. of the more settled area from Walcha to Glen Innes districts, and thus cut

HARD ON CHOLLY.



Chumpieigh - Would you Cholly heave your happy home for me? Miss Caustique—Yes, if I saw you coming and the back door wasn't

## FREED FROM SKIN DISEASE

"Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 18, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his What appeared to be a was ter blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. Other parts of his body were affected, but not to such an extent. We tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the - Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him and told us to bathe the baby in buttermilk. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever.

"We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. We left Toronto and shortly after our arrival in Duluth, the Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. You would not think he was the same child for Cuticura made his skin perfeetly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease. There has been no return this time. We still use only Cuticura Soap for baby's Robert Mann, Proctor, Minn. May 3, 1910."

Outdons.

Willis-I'm raising 500 chickens on a five-foot lot. Gillis-That's nothing. You ought to see the relatives my wife is taking care of in our flat .- Puck.

A magazino poet refers to a baby in the house as a wellsprung of pleasure. According to his theory triplets would be a deluge.

Take Garfield Tea to regulate the liver

Friendship is one soul in two bod-

Vienna

Style Sausage

A good dish for a Luncheon or Supper.

Brown the contents of a tin of Libby's Vienna Sausages in the frying pan and serve with baked potatoes.

Easy to serve -fine to eat

Look for the Libby label which means

quality. Libby, McNeill Ch Libby

